05/08/2020 The Untied Shoe









The Untied Shoe











Chapter 1 by LazyPanda

Again...

Het them get to me.

Again...

I let them step all over me.

I sat in the corner of the gymnasium. The crowds were loud, but I couldn't hear a thing they said. I hide myself within my hoodie. I hear steps. I mean, I hear lots of steps from the kids playing basketball, but these steps are different.

"A little lonely, I presume?"

I peek up for a moment. He kneels down and ties my tangled converse. Of course its Joey. Its always Joey. And although expected, I'm kind of glad to see him! I mean, I've like him for 2 years now. But who doesn't? He's pretty much drowning in girls...

"Hey Jo Jo! What you up to?"

"Oh? A nick name for my nick name? So does that mean you want less of me?!"

"Oh, I'm sorry, your highness! Forgive my disregards to you, King Joseph! Please don't have my head!"

He cracks up and takes a seat next to me. Two years ago, my heart would've bungee jumped out

See more of Story Wars

or

Create new account

05/08/2020 The Untied Shoe

"Hmm. But this castle seems a little empty. And my throne is too big. Too many riches for noons to share it with. I have everything, right? So what am I missing?! Ah, yes. That's it... A queen!" He stands up and reaches his hand out to me. I hesitate. "Would you care to join me, Issabel?" Yes. Absolutely the best part? His humor. Nobody who's sane or not joking around would ever want we to join them folr anything. And yet, I accept his large, warm, and welcoming hand, and he pulls me up ever so gently. Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft) 1 You need to login before writing - click here Continue the story receive feedback ☐ Flag as mature Write a comment... dhaald R 🕝 🔽 See more of Story Wars

Login or Create new account